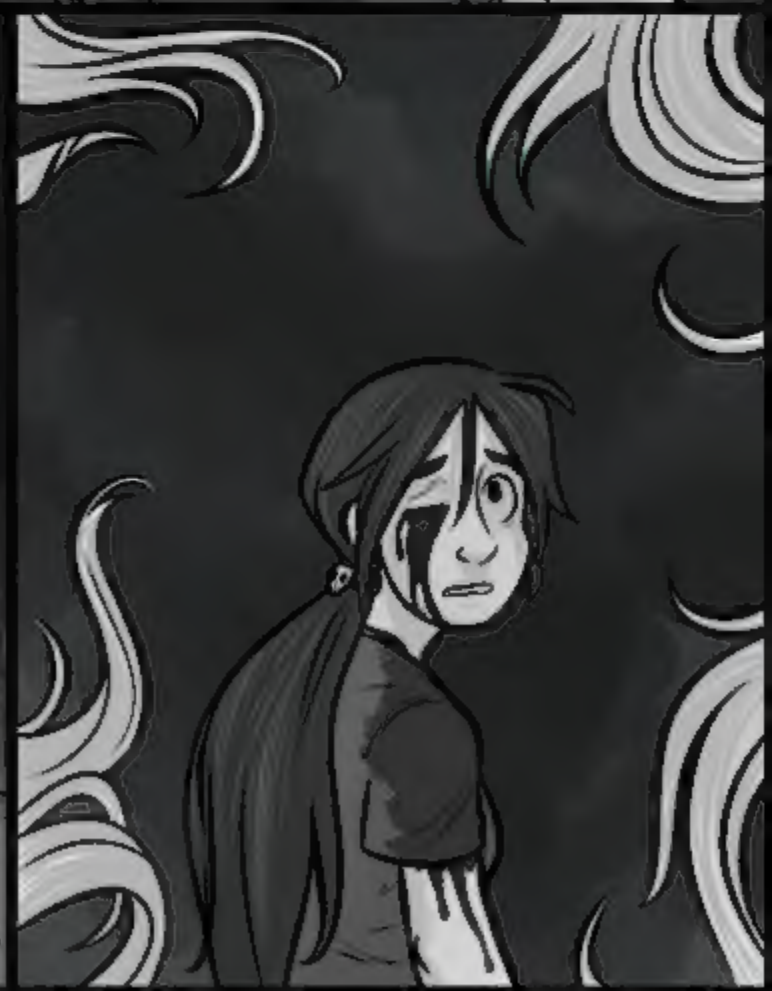


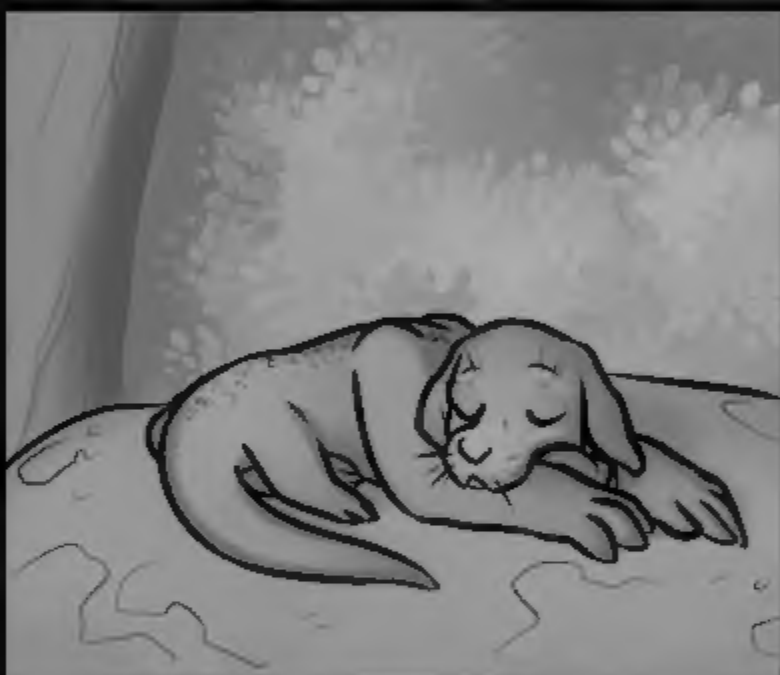
ONE YEAR
LATER..













I'VE
NEVER HAD
A CHANCE TO
BE THE GUIDE
BEFORE.



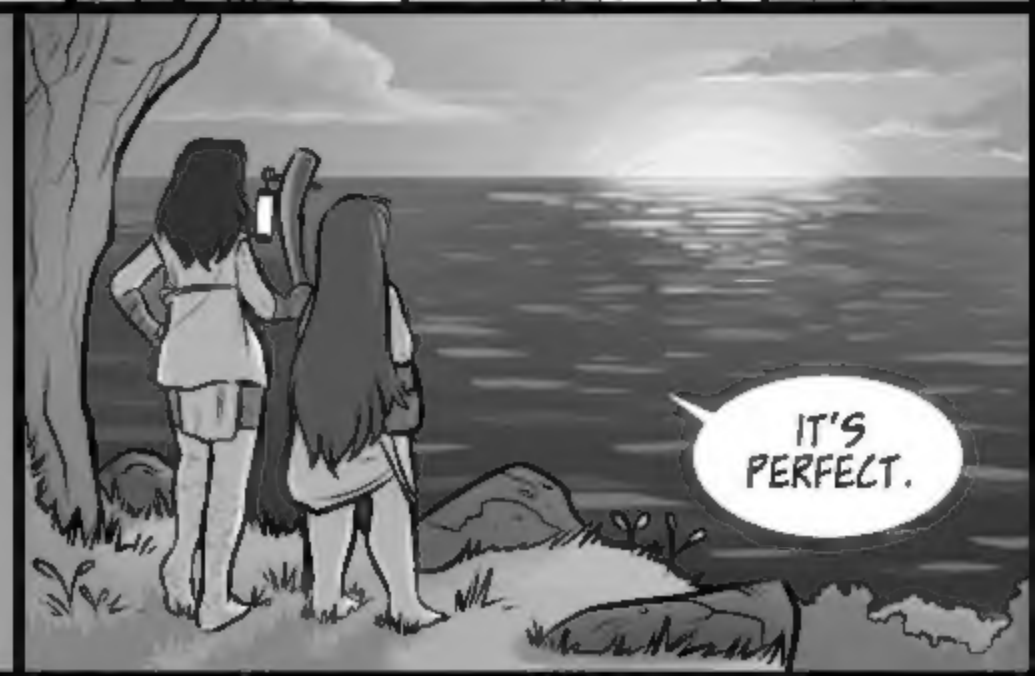
I'M
HONORED
YOU ASKED
ME.



WELL, IT
SEEMED
APPROPRIATE.
IF IT WEREN'T FOR
YOU, RILEY AND I
MIGHT NEVER
HAVE MET EACH
OTHER.



YOU'VE
BEEN A PART
OF OUR STORY.
IT'D BE WEIRD
TO... OH WOW...
CREDENZA...



IT'S
PERFECT.



I AM
THANKFUL TO
THE ME OF THE
PAST, WHO WALKED
HER PATH ALONE
AND MADE ME
WHO I AM
TODAY.



YET I
WILL NOT LET
MEMORIES OF MY
YOUTH OR NOSTALGIA
FOR WHAT I'VE BEEN
BECOME A WEIGHT
AROUND THE... THE
NECK OF MY
FUTURE.



I LOOK
TO MY FUTURE
SELF, THE STRENGTH
I WILL DRAW FROM MY
MARRIAGE, AND THE
POTENTIAL OF THE
UNKNOWN.



YET I WILL
NOT ABANDON THE
LESSONS OF MY PAST, OR
FORGET THE STRENGTH
I'VE FOUND WITHIN
MYSELF.

PSST!
THAT'S YOUR
QUE.

OOPS!



DON'T WORRY.
I WON'T TELL, SO LONG
AS YOU DON'T MENTION
HOW I STUMBLED OVER
MY LINES.

I CAN'T
IMAGINE RILEY
WOULD CARE
IF HE DID
FIND OUT.

HE'S
PROBABLY
FOCUSED ON
REMEMBERING
THE LINES FOR
HIS OWN
CLEANSING
RITUAL.



CLUNK!



RAAOOARG!



ROAH!



CRONCH!



FOOM!



GEEAAH!





SHHHHHHHH



I SET
OFF FROM
THE SHORE INTO
OCEANS UNKNOWN.
MY GUIDE
LIGHTS THE
WAY.



MAY GOD,
WHO STILL
THE STORM AND
TEACHES THE
FISHERMEN, KEEP
ME SAFE ON MY
JOURNEY TO
MY LOVE.



IS
THAT IT?
WHAT DO WE
DO NOW?



NOW, WE
REST AND
APPRECIATE THE
BEAUTIFUL
MORNING.